

# SEVEN RIDERS IN GARDEN SPILL THIEF IS IDENTIFIED BY 15 WOMEN

Fair and warmer to-night and Friday.

## FINAL RESULTS EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

## The

"Circulation Books Open to All."



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NEW YORK, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1908.

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GREEN EDITION

PRICE ONE CENT.

## 15 WOMEN IDENTIFY BURGLAR

John Brady, Who Attacked One Victim With Pistol, Confesses 200 Thefts.

SIX ROBBERIES A WEEK.

Posed as Gas Inspector, and Was Caught by Miss Leidy, a Show Girl.

Fifteen women have already identified John Brady, a prisoner at Police Headquarters, as the man who robbed them while posing as an inspector for a gas company, and there are probably 200 others in the city who could add to the identification if they would take the trouble.

One of his victims was belated by him with a revolver, and carries scars on her face that will remain during life. Brady has committed more than 200 robberies in the past seven months. In a confession made to Inspector McCafferty he says he went about stealing just as he would go about any other line of work, committing at least one burglary every week day and sometimes two or three. Detectives found 216 pawn tickets and 112 pieces of jewelry at his home.

Coughed by a Show Girl.

It was a woman who wound up his prosperous and busy criminal career—Miss Harriet Leidy, a show girl in Anna Held's "Miss Innocence" show. Miss Leidy caught him leaving a flat in West Forty-fourth street Tuesday afternoon, and tried ineffectually to hold him. After he got away she gave such a good description of him to the police that he was picked up in a few hours in a pawnshop.

He is a married man with seven children. One of the children is very ill. Poverty, Brady says, drove him to steal. He made a condition of his confession that his real name and the address of his wife and children should be kept secret.

How He Lured Flats.

Brady is of medium height and slight build. His method was to pretend to be an inspector for the gas company or the salesman for an appliance to be placed on the gas jets to reduce the flow. When he had secured entrance to an apartment he would send the maid or the housewife out of the room on some pretext and then pick up anything of value that might be lying around and could be easily slipped into his capacious pockets.

It was an easy game. If the woman of the house was too watchful, he would leave without stealing anything and pass along to the next place. He divided his operations over a wide area, working one day in Brooklyn, the next day in Manhattan, the next day in the Bronx and then back to Brooklyn in some section remote from his former scene of operations. On only three or four occasions had he been caught. He was carrying a baby in her arms and almost dropped the child in her anxiety to get at him.

On Nov. 15 he entered the home of Mrs. Margaret Wagner, a sister of Senator Robert F. Wagner, at No. 219 East Eighty-seventh street. Mrs. Wagner was ill and under the care of Mrs. Margaret Yeager, a muscular middle-aged trained nurse.

By representing himself as an inspector for the gas company he gained access to a bedroom, and Mrs. Yeager caught him there stealing jewelry. She grabbed him and called for help. Brady drew a revolver and shot her in the head and face until she dropped.

Identifies the Thief.

She read in The World yesterday of the capture of the gas inspector thief and went down to Headquarters late yesterday afternoon to look him over. He was placed in a long line of men but Mrs. Yeager spotted him at once. She was carrying a baby in her arms and almost dropped the child in her anxiety to get at him.

"See what you did to me," she cried, pointing to scars on her forehead and face. "And once you were a baby like this one. Maybe you have children yourself. Did you think of your mother when you were beating another with a revolver?"

Brady had been under a hard strain all day, as more than fifteen women had identified him as a burglar. He broke down under the pressure of Mrs. Yeager's reproaches.

DEATH ENDS WEEK'S SLEEP.

After having been asleep exactly one week, Peter Sneyd, a farmer living near here, died Sunday. He had been working all day husking corn. Since he retired rather early that night all efforts of his physicians to arouse him failed. The doctors are greatly puzzled over the case.

## WOMEN WHO MEET TO CONDEMN "JOY RIDING" LAUD BINGHAM

Talk a Lot About How the Commissioner Says Weaker Sex Should Pick Next Mayor, But Little About Victims of Reckless Auto Speeding.

Well, anyhow, Police Commissioner Bingham has some friends. At a meeting of the Public Safety Committee of the City Federation of Women's Clubs this afternoon in the Hotel Cumberland parlors he was cheered and applauded by twenty of the most prominent clubwomen of the city.

And why was he cheered and applauded?

Because he is in favor of having the women of the city pick out the next Mayor. He is also in favor of having women lawyers appear to prosecute all Police Department cases, because men pay more attention to women than they do to men.

Talk information was communicated to the meeting by the chairman, Mrs. Robert Francis Cartwright. Among those who listened and applauded were Mrs. John Francis Yawger, Mrs. John S. Crosby, Mrs. Frederick Nathan, Mrs. A. L. Palmer, Mrs. William Von Klemmer, Miss Florence Guernsey, Mrs. Howard McNutt, Mrs. Marie Cross-Newhaus, Mrs. Cornelius Sullivan and Mrs. Charlotte Wilbur.

Heart Bleeds for Bingham.

The meeting was called for the purpose of protesting against the reckless driving of automobiles in the city streets and recommending some changes in the method of operating the subway and certain surface cars. Mrs. Cartwright said she had visited Commissioner Bingham and talked long and earnestly with him about the automobile outrages.

"My heart bleeds for Commissioner Bingham," she declared. "Why, he hasn't half enough policemen. He told me so. He told me that the judges do not support him, either. He thinks women lawyers prosecuting police cases would command more attention and encouragement."

Commissioner Bingham said: "Mrs. Cartwright continued, 'That a subject of more importance than automobile speed regulation, just now, is the man who is to be our next Mayor. He says the women ought to choose him. Let the women of the city—the clubwomen,' he said, 'pick out a man to run for Mayor, a business man of means to whom the salary will be no object. Then let the women influence their husbands and sons to nominate and elect this man.' I think we ought to start right in this evening after dinner on this work."

Take Away Ordinance.

Mrs. Cartwright said that Commissioner Bingham thought automobilists could be better regulated if there were no hard and fast speed ordinances, but if the matter of determining safety in speed were left to police officers. He also recommends that chauffeurs be licensed by the Police Department and that their records be kept at Police Headquarters with their photographs.

Sergeant Mallon, of the Commissioner's personal staff, addressed the meeting at some length, telling modestly but thrillingly of some great arrests he has made of automobile law violators. Joseph H. Butler and John Broderick exhibited an electric indicator which will, they say, if placed on subway cars, tell every passenger the name of the next station.

Mrs. Cartwright suggested that the management of the Broadway and Amsterdam avenue cars should open gates on both sides of the platform while the cars are running through Broadway where that thoroughfare is boulevardized. This would enable passengers to step off into the parked space on the left hand side. A set of resolutions was adopted endorsing all these reforms.

She Made Him Hire Man.

Then White rebelled, he said today to an Evening World reporter, while sitting in the parlor where spirits resort of evenings, at No. 212 Monroe street, Brooklyn, and the scent of frying onions hangs heavily by day. "I told her I was broke," he said parthenically, and then she gave me a job as hired man around the corner place. She never gave me any more messages from my wife either. I worked there three years and then I married my present wife, who is a really good medium and through whom only the best class of spirits talk.

"You see," went on White, who is an apologetic little man with roving white whiskers and a quiet smile, "mediums are at the mercy of the spirits who control them. A good medium cannot be a mouthpiece for bad spirits, and vice versa. That's what was the matter with Mrs. Woodhouse's case. It was her fault. This Cherry was an unborn child of hers, she said, but knew enough for a man of sixty."

"If it hadn't been for Cherry I would never have got such messages from my wife. Cherry influenced my wife. I am sure, if she ever sent such messages. It is our contention, in this case, that Mrs. Woodhouse should have given up Cherry when she found she was a bad spirit."

Cheap Lot of Spooks.

Mrs. White No. 2 bustled into the room at this point. "Mrs. Woodhouse's spirits were all on a hell-plane," she vigorously announced. "They were a pretty cheap lot of controls. I think, although it may be unprofessional to talk so. Now, you're a newspaper man," she went on, "and may be interested to know that old Mr. Baum's spirit hangs round good mediums quite a lot. He's a great joker, too. Once he broke up a meeting of spiritualists in Syracuse with his droll tricks. We call him the 'Old Editor.'"

"Yes," chimed in Mr. White, admiringly. "Mrs. White has the best lot of spirits on her staff—if I may use the expression—that I ever saw, and my first wife was a medium, too."

From Mrs. White's snuff it might have been gathered that the first Mrs. White was, in her opinion, only a medium medium.

"Why, at our meetings," he went on, "admittedly, 'we have often had Ben Franklin and Henry Ward Beecher, and such.'"

"That London editor," put in Mrs. White. "What was his name? I forget, but he is a very intellectual man. You see, as he told me, intellectual spirits can only speak through an intellectual medium," concluded the modest Mrs. White, "and that's the reason the hell-plane bunch got hold of Mrs. Woodhouse."

And family, the coal operator alleges, and Martin left the same day. Since Mrs. Stone's disappearance the mother of Mrs. Stone, Mrs. Engle, has committed suicide.

Both the Stone and Martin families are among the most prominent in that place, and detectives from the Perkins' Union Detective Agency are conducting a systematic search for the woman and man.

On Dec. 2 Mrs. Stone left her husband.

(Continued on Second Page.)

## SAYS BAD SPOOKS TOLD HIM TO GIVE ALL TO MEDIUM

After White Went "Broke" He Was Hired as Handy Man in House He Bought.

"CHERRY" WAS THE IMP.

Mrs. Woodhouse Didn't Have to "Flop" to Get Spirit Communication.

While it is not to be denied that there are lots of perfectly good spirits floating around and bumping into mediums, at the same time there are lots of bad ones, and when a medium goes up against a bad spirit he or she, meaning the medium, is likely to do anything. This will be the contention of aged David S. White, whose case against Mrs. Henrietta L. Woodhouse, of No. 214 West One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street, a medium of extensive spirit acquaintance, comes up on Saturday before Justice Jaycox at Pottersville, L. I.

Mr. White charges that the medium obtained money, lost gold goods and property from him through the malign influence of a young spirit named Cherry who is a pretty bad lot, take her by and large, says Mr. White. Cherry tipped Mr. White, through Mrs. Woodhouse, that his deceased first wife wished that, first all the White furniture should be moved to Mrs. Woodhouse's rooming-house and then that the Woodhouse rent should be paid by White, and then that a place should be bought for Mrs. Woodhouse on Long Island.

This time, Cherry demanded that the property should be put in Mrs. Woodhouse's name. Then Cherry sent another message demanding that the place be fixed up.

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(Continued on Second Page.)

## ROOT AND WALTHOUR STIR CROWD IN ATTEMPT TO REGAIN LOST LAP

Man Who Backed Spook "Cherry" To His Undoing, and New Wife



## SAYS "BIG BILL" BOUGHT HIS HOUSE

Devery Repudiated \$37,750 Bargain After Paying \$100, Wolff Declares.

Henry L. Wolff wants ex-Chief of Police William S. Devery to perform a contract to buy his house, No. 324 West Eighty-eighth street, for \$37,750, on which Devery paid \$100 down to bind the bargain, but afterward repudiated the deal.

The case came to trial before Justice Dowling in the Supreme Court this afternoon. "Big Bill" Devery claimed that the \$100 was not to bind the bargain, but was merely an option, and that he merely forfeited when he concluded the bargain was a bargain.

Wolff testified to the transaction, and that when he presented the deed of the property and demanded the rest of the \$37,750 Wolff repudiated his deed.

"I don't want the house. You keep the \$100 option. I don't care a — for the money."

"That wasn't the way he talked when he saw the house," said Mr. Wolff. "He hadn't bought his new house in West End avenue then. He said Mrs. Devery was stuck on my house and he was so afraid he wouldn't get it that he insisted on paying \$100 down in spite of my protest. After that he bought No. 324 West End avenue."

Devery testified:

"Wolff and I talked about the price of that house. When that was settled I paid him \$100 deposit. He said he didn't know how to draw up a receipt for it. I said, 'Well, it doesn't matter, anyway, we won't take advantage of one another.' He said he'd give me five days' option. I wanted my folks satisfied."

"You see, they'd been looking at the house from the outside, but you know, you can't tell what's inside by looking at the outside."

Decision was reserved.

"I'll Get It Before the Night Is Over," Declares Little Rider, After Making Several Desperate Efforts.

## TIRED CYCLISTS FALL BELOW RECORD TIME MADE IN 1899.

Seven Riders Take a Tumble Rounding a Turn and Race Suspends While Trainers Drag Men From the Tangle of Broken Wheels.

"Bobby" Walthour and Eddie Root, who are one lap behind the three leaders in the six-day race and who stole a lap on Tuesday, are the centre of interest in the great endurance contest at Madison Square Garden. Walthour and Root keep the other riders constantly on the alert. Root's frequent jumps to the lead and terrific sprints add tremendous interest to the contest and keeps the great crowd enlivened. Root declared this afternoon that he would regain the needed lap before the night was over.

SCORE AT 5 P. M.

	Miles	Laps
Rutt and Stol	1731	9
MacFarland and Moran	1731	9
Hill and Demara	1731	9
Walthour and Root	1731	8
Collins and Mitten	1731	7
Galvin and Wiley	1731	6
Anderson and Vanant	1731	3
Palmer and Drobach	1731	0

Former record 1731 miles and 3 laps, made by Miller and Walker in 1899.

The riders fell behind the old record during the eighty-fourth hour, only to beat the 1899 figures in the next hour. This is the third time since the race began that the old figures have not at least been equalled or bettered. In the sixth hour, the eighty-second hour and the eighty-fourth hour the present bunch of riders fell behind the marks, but during every other scoring period the former figures have been left behind.

The mid-day hours today were divided by a spill which every rider on the track but Root was down in a heap. Wheels were smashed, but fortunately not a single man suffered more than skinned hands and limbs.

This happened shortly after the noon hour score was posted. Root, who is a lap behind the leaders, had "jumped" the bunch in an effort to make up lost ground. The other riders had been pedalling around at an easy gait and were taken by surprise.

De Mara Took a Tumble.

Drobach and De Mara started in pursuit of Root at about the same time and in doing so swerved against each other. De Mara's pedal became caught in Drobach's rear wheel and both went down in a heap. The others, just waking up to full speed, were right on top of them, and in a jiffy the track was piled up in a tangled mass of riders and wheels.

The accident bell sounded and then lap gaining was out of the question. It seemed that some one must be badly hurt, but all were disengaged and they got up smiling. New wheels were hustled to the scene and within a few minutes all hands were again going recordward.

Some one approached the management of the race to-day with a yarn that the track was short and that laps were being added to the score in order to keep the riders ahead of the record. This, of course, was ridiculous, but the management offered to let any engineer measure the track, and what's more, said they would pay the expenses of the person thus employed.

There was considerable excitement for the early crowd today when Palmer, who had been lapped up with Drobach after Deconvoluit quit, asked a questionable lap. At the time it seems that Deconvoluit had not been declared out of the race, and it was in conjunction with him that Palmer gained the lap. According to the rules Drobach, Palmer's new partner should have assisted him in the lap gaining.

Lap Was Not Allowed.

It was announced that the lap had been gained and awarded to Palmer and Drobach, whereas there was a loud complaint from the other riders and their handlers. They argued that three men were in reality concerned in getting it. It finally was disallowed. Palmer has made a big hit with the fans. He rode five hours during the early morning without a partner and during that time tried continuously to gain a lap alone. He often got into a lap in advance of the rest only to sit up and laugh. He was on the point of quitting the race later because he saw no chance of getting a new partner after his mate

DR. BULL'S CONDITION.

Dr. Gerardus H. Wynkoop, who is attending Dr. William T. Bull, announced this morning that Dr. Bull had spent a comfortable night and that his condition was about the same as it had been. Dr. Wynkoop said that Dr. Bull's tendency is to grow gradually weaker, but that the change is so slight as to be hardly noticeable.

SUNDAY WORLD WANTS WORK MONDAY WONDERS.